

Sam going
at your
wonderfully
in a day or
two. Suppose
there is no
great hurry.
Mr. Park
goes to
Santa Cruz
to a sort of
Liberal society
there. Mrs. D.
says he preached
there two weeks
ago and they
say he scared
the town, he
was so smart.

Ward
Maurice

1875

Niles Oct. 11.

Dear Abbie, Your letter giving the finale of the Red Bluff matter came last night. I regret exceedingly that you should have had to pass through with it all, but feel gratified that you have shown so much fortitude and discretion as I think you have. Life will now subside (I suppose) into the dull routine of a country school, and you will have a chance to shake whether the thought of duty for duty's sake will be enough to keep you up to the highest mark of what you are capable of. The distance between you and the keepers of that Irish pig pen is less than that between Christ and human beings infinitely less, Can you shed his Spirit towards them? It seems very evident that Providence sent you there, whether for some wise purpose of training for you, or that you might exert some refining and elevating influence upon them I do not know probably both. You will no doubt find some bright children, and perhaps you may start them on an upward course. After all there are not many who can do great things so we will take care to do the little.

Papa and I have been to the City this week. Went down Wednesday, on the boat met Aunt Fannie going to Ladies Miss. meeting at Taylor St. Chh. Left Papa to go to Grange and went with her. Met Aunt Fannie there. Mrs. Bluelee read report. Mrs. Brewer Leonard etc there. After few minutes adjourned to go up stairs to hear reports from Chh. meeting over. Quaker Ladies uncertain what to do. Last year at Q. they prepared lunch for City ladies none prepared, meeting again in afternoon. Aunt Fannie not able to go up the hill. Staid without lunch. Q. Ladies, slightly disgusted. After noon went with Papa to Grange. After meeting, Lundy came mounted

to see Papa. Thought same relation,
Hushum's Mother a Shirra. Name -
Ivan, lives in San L. O. County. Seem
quite well off, appear very well. Papa
talked with Mrs. Ivan, could not
make out much but concluded
they were same relation. Walked up
the hill to Dr's. Not a good time
for doing it, result, went nowhere
next day but down to Lou's found
her in bed with headache. Lay
down on bed with her and stayed
there till lunch time. Had a good
cozy chat. She expressed a great
deal of sympathy for you. Met
there a second cousin of Aunt Jane
Mrs. Tiffany daughter of Judge Allen
(who has been at the Islands) and
that cousin of Aunt Jane's who was
insane. She is a very pleasant, interesting
lady, used to wealth, had spent years
in Europe, has just Aunt Jane's
free and cordial way, is a great
talker and becomes enthusiastic
in a moment over what interests
her, and is interested in everything,
is ladylike and intelligent. Younger
than Aunt Jane considerable.
After noon went ~~back~~ to Aunt Jane's
and spent the rest of the day. Mrs. Perkins
was there. Mrs. P. lives in Santa Cruz
knows Mrs. Mc. Carr (Pearl's Mother)
well. I have discovered that Mrs. Mc. C.
is the Mary Mountain of the Boreal Press.
Her Hushum is a lawyer and he likes
liquor too well for his own good. She
(Mrs. P. says) is a good Christian woman
and smart. Friday morning Mrs. P. and
I went out shopping together. Took
our time, traveled round etc. She
I think quite enjoyed having me
with her as she had no need to mind
the economies in my presence. She
told her husband she was so glad

she had met and became acquainted
with me. She is intelligent (M^{rs}. Hadyuk,
decided, a little peculiar, of strong
likes and dislikes, dotes on Dickens
and Will Carleton's ballads, dislikes
Scott, likes flowers and country life
lives in a poor little house, which ~~you~~
~~is~~ she is trying to cover up with vines
is poor etc. So you see there are things
enough in common, with differences
enough for spice. Asked me to come
and see her, told her we would
bring a tent and pitch beside
her (she lives on the sea shore). Shall
we in your vacation next summer?
Friday afternoon Aunt Jane, M^{rs}. Tibbings
Cousin Loue, and myself went out to
Wandsworth. Saw the seals fed. Was very
funny. Big old fellow throw himself
up on the rocks for a piece of beef
in the most awkwardly agile manner
possible to conceive. Went in to the
aquarium, where a young chap
volunteered his explanations much
to our delight till we discovered
some of his information was incorrect.
Found he meant to attach himself to
our party probably thinking as Cousin
Loue said that it was a pretty genteel
looking one. We cut him however,
Saw the plants and ferns and went
home. Evening, grand feast.
Aunt Jane and Uncle went with us
Hall full of people, magnificent spread
of grapes and shew of apples some
pears. As it was the Feast of Pomona
nothing else was offered. Great crowd
of people. Hardly any one I knew.
Saturday morning, went over to
Cobland, spent the day with Auntie.
Auntie in one of her low moods
partly Eddie, partly so much company
partly poor health. Mattie Noble, her
husband and kids still there, Lewis & Ann

has been sick, not very however. Mattie's horse fell down with her. She escaped with a skinned knee. Uncle had been up to Buck's Ranch to see Eddie. He thought he was doing all right but I thought from what he told about the way he spent his time that he acted very much as he did here. I do feel so sorry about Eddie I fear his life will be ruined. They talk of letting go down to San Diego to spend the winter with Ball, and I do not believe they will be willing he should ever study any more.

Uncle Sanford went to Uncle Doctor and asked him if he would not find a place for Eddie in a machine shop. Uncle told him Eddie was utterly unfit for such a place, that the work was extremely hard, and I guess they have given it up.

I saw Prof. Hellog a moment, he asked after you in an interested way, but as there was no chance to explain I simply said you were at Red Bluff. He said that used to be a nice little town when he lived it. There I have told you a long string and I don't know as you will care anything about it. Pupu was greatly interested in your interview. He will write to you when he returns but he started to day for a trip up in Napu and Saroma Counties in the interest of the Purse. He gets that much good out of it at any rate, for he likes to travel and see the country. Charlie is pining for a chance to pumnel Turber, and is generally in a state of indignation over your wrongs. I shall send thro. C. some plants when the right time comes. Let us know all about how you are situated in your school and boarding place. How long will you have to stay at the Irish place; how far is your boarding place from the school house? How far is your school from Cottonwood?